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PSI-FORCE

REUNITED-- BUT ONE SHALL DIE!

new universe™

PSI FORCE

Wayne Tucker is a telepath. Tyrone Jessup is an electromagnetic phantom. Thomas Boyd is an energy siphon. Kathy Ling is a telepath. Lindsey Falmon is an object empath. Anastasia Inyushin is a healer.

After being drawn together by the manipulations of their mentor, Emmett Proudhawk, the teenagers have endured constant harassment from various political and corporate organizations intent on using their abilities for personal gain.

Divided and hounded for the last six months, the teenagers have finally reunited . . .

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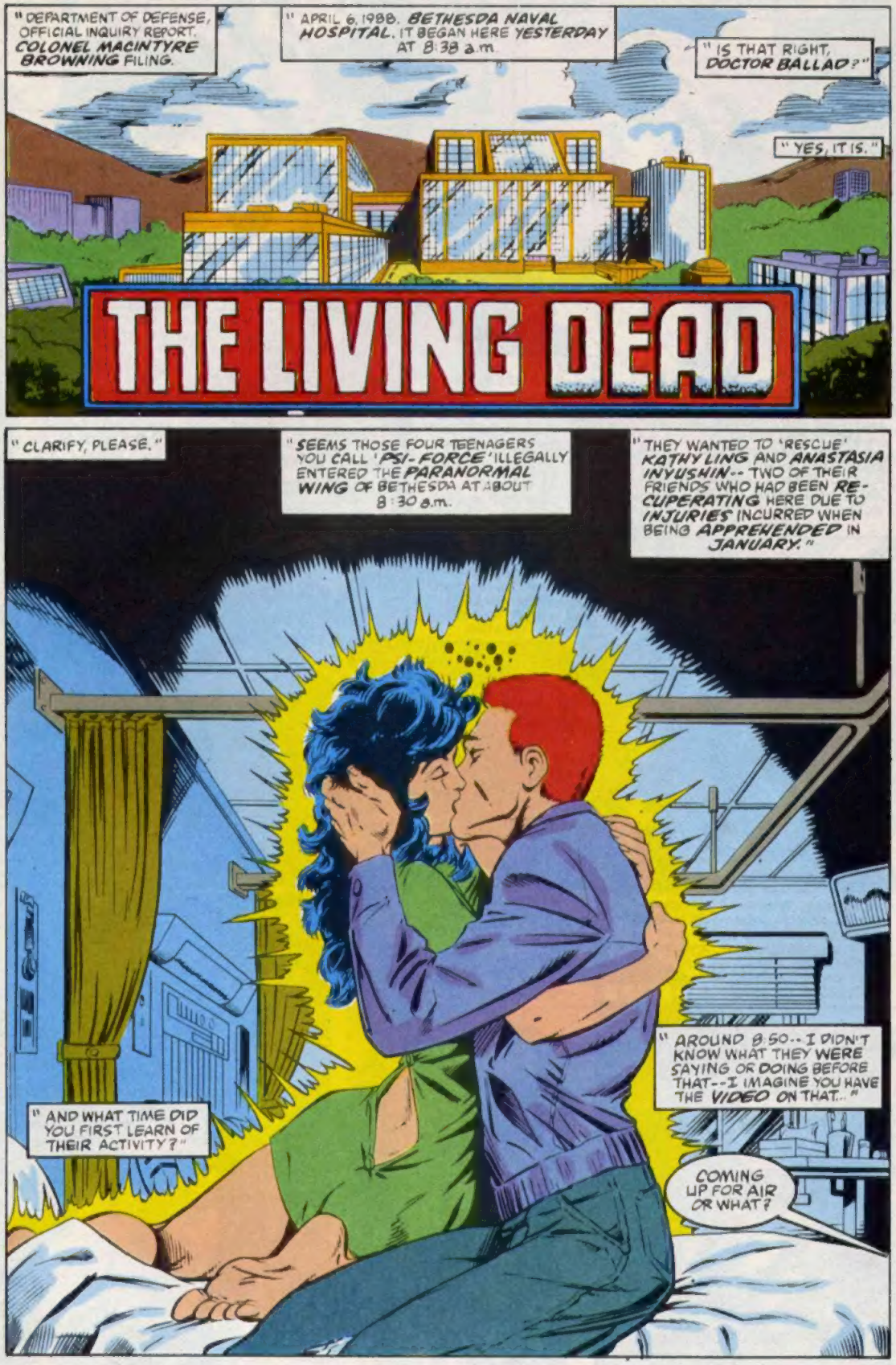

"DEPARTMENT OF DEFENSE, OFFICIAL INQUIRY REPORT. COLONEL MACINTYRE BROWNING FILING.
"APRIL 6, 1988. BETHESDA NAVAL HOSPITAL. IT BEGAN HERE YESTERDAY AT 8:38 a.m.
"IS THAT RIGHT, DOCTOR BALLAD?"
"YES, IT IS."
THE LIVING DEAD
"CLARIFY, PLEASE."
"SEEMS THOSE FOUR TEENAGERS YOU CALL 'PSI-FORCE' ILLEGALLY ENTERED THE PARANORMAL WING OF BETHESDA AT ABOUT 8:30 a.m.
"THEY WANTED TO 'RESCUE' KATHY LING AND ANASTASIA INYUSHIN-- TWO OF THEIR FRIENDS WHO HAD BEEN RECUPERATING HERE DUE TO INJURIES INCURRED WHEN BEING APPREHENDED IN JANUARY."
"AND WHAT TIME DID YOU FIRST LEARN OF THEIR ACTIVITY?"
"AROUND 8:50-- I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT THEY WERE SAYING OR DOING BEFORE THAT--I IMAGINE YOU HAVE THE VIDEO ON THAT..."
COMING UP FOR AIR OR WHAT?

"YES, WE DO... IT WAS INCONSEQUENTIAL INFORMATION--THINGS WE KNEW ALREADY."
CUT 'EM A BREAK, KATH--FIRST TIME BOYD'S SMILED IN DAYS!
"I'M CURIOUS--UNLESS IT'S CONFIDENTIAL..."
"NO--IT MIGHT HELP CLARIFY THE EVENTS OF YESTERDAY. WAYNE TUCKER--THE TELEPATH--RECOUNTED HOW HE HAD SURVIVED THE EXPLOSION OF THEIR SANCTUARY HOME LAST NOVEMBER.
"HOW HE HAD ENCOUNTERED ANOTHER PARANORMAL TEEN--LINDSEY FALMON--AN OBJECT EMPATH--IN SEATTLE WHEN FIRST FACING OFF AGAINST THE MEDUSA WEB--A TERRORIST GROUP OF BOUNTY-HUNTERS...
"THOMAS BOYD--THE ADRENALIN SIPHON--TOLD THEM OF HIS SURRENDER AT THE HANDS OF THE WEB IN SAN DIEGO. HE WAS INFORMED THE GIRLS HAD BEEN KILLED DURING THIS OPERATION AND CONSEQUENTLY BLAMED HIMSELF FOR THEIR DEATHS.
"TYRONE JESSUP--WHATEVER HE WAS--THEN DESCRIBED THEIR BATTLE IN CANADA WITH AN, UHM, ROGUE--AMERICAN AGENT CODE-NAMED 'SPITFIRE.'
"BOYD DESCRIBED HIS ESCAPE FROM FORT BENNING A FEW DAYS AGO. BY THE WAY, YOUR FORMER ASSOCIATE, KEITH REMSEN, DID QUITE AN INTERESTING PSYCHE PROFILE ON BOYD...
"THAT PRETTY MUCH BROUGHT THEM ALL..."
...UP-TO-DATE--BUT WHAT'S WITH STASI?
SHE'S EXHAUSTED. ALWAYS. IT'S BEEN LIKE THIS FOR MONTHS...

"... LING SAID. SHE TOLD THEM ABOUT LOSING TRACK OF BOYD IN THAT SAN DIEGO SHOPPING CENTER--
"--A LOT OF ANGER THERE."
"--AND GETTING SHOT THROUGH THE CHEST BY POTIPHAR, ONE OF THE WEB'S MORE--AGGRESSIVE--OPERATIVES.
"SHE FILLED THEM IN ON INYUSHIN'S INJURIES, HOW HEALING HER SEVERED FINGERS SEVERELY WEAKENED HER...
"HOW INYUSHIN WAS THEN ASKED TO HEAL LING'S GAPING CHEST WOUND. THAT DOUBLE-HEADER DEPLETED THE GIRL BADLY..."
AND IT HASN'T GOTTEN ANY BETTER SINCE THEN...
"'THEY'VE BEEN PICKING US APART FOR MONTHS NOW' LING COMPLAINED, 'TRYING TO FIND OUT WHAT MAKES US TICK.'"
IT HASN'T BEEN AS BAD AS KATHY MAKES IT SEEM.
I'VE BEEN REQUIRED TO HEAL OTHER PARANORMALS INJURED RESISTING THE DRAFT.
IT HAS BEEN A STRAIN, BUT I AM HELPING PEOPLE HERE...
WELL, IT'S TIME WE HELP OURSELVES. WE'RE GETTING YOU OUT OF HERE. NOW.'

NO...
"WHAT!" THEY ALL SHOUTED LIKE THEY DIDN'T UNDERSTAND THE WORD, OR SOMETHING."
ARE YOU CRAZY? WE'RE BEING HELD PRISONERS HERE! WHY WOULD YOU WANT TO STAY?
BECAUSE I'M HELPING PEOPLE HERE. I WAS GIVEN THESE ABILITIES FOR A REASON -- TO HEAL THOSE WHO NEED HEALING, WHAT BETTER PLACE THAN A HOSPITAL TO ACCOMPLISH THAT?
NO, UH-UH -- IT AIN'T THAT SIMPLE...
SHE'S RIGHT, STASI -- YOU'RE BEING USED. THE PEOPLE YOU'RE HELPING ARE THE SAME PEOPLE WHO PUT YOU HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE!
NO! I'M HELPING THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN HURT!
HURT BY WHO? THIS IS RIDICULOUS -- CHARITY STARTS AT HOME, STAS -- WE'LL HELP OTHER PEOPLE -- BUT ON OUR TERMS -- NOT THEIRS!
WE NEED YOU. I NEED YOU! BUT I'LL LEAVE WITHOUT YOU!
"ONE HECKUVA CHOICE, RIGHT? NICE WORLD WE'RE LIVING IN, WHEN CHILDREN ARE FORCED INTO MAKING DECISIONS LIKE THAT."
"THEY'RE NOT CHILDREN ANYMORE, DR. BALLAD, AND THE CHOICE WAS THEIRS TO MAKE.
"ONLY HINDSIGHT ALLOWS US THE LUXURY OF KNOWING IT WAS THE WRONG ONE."
ALL RIGHT. I'LL GO. BUT NO FIGHTING! NO ONE GETS HURT!
US GET INTO A FIGHT? NEVER!
"THEY COULD JOKE ABOUT IT, I GUESS...

"... CONSIDERING THEY STILL HAD NO IDEA WHAT THEY WERE GETTING INTO..."
GREAT, BUT WE CAN'T GET OUT THE WAY WE CAME IN.
NOT DRESSED LIKE THIS ANYWAY!
UHM... I GOT THESE FOR YOU. I HAD TO GUESS AT YOUR SIZES... UHM... I HOPE THEY'RE OKAY...
YEAH, WELL, OLE TOOTHPICK BEHIND ME'S LOST ENOUGH WEIGHT THAT ANYTHING LOOKS LIKE A POTATO SACK ON HER!
HURRY UP.
"AND THAT WAS WHEN YOU CAME IN, DOCTOR BALLAD?"
"WELL, I NOTICED A GUARD SLEEPING IN THE MAIN LOBBY, WHICH I FOUND ODD, BUT NOT THAT ODD.
FUNNY. REALLY QUIET UP HERE.
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, GUYS, WHILE THE GETTING IS GOOD!
"THEN I FOUND THREE MORE GUARDS AND NURSES IN THE WING'S RECEPTION AREA SLEEPING. THAT WAS ENOUGH FOR ME TO REALIZE SOMETHING WAS WRONG!"
"I HURRIED TOWARD THE WING, CALLING FOR AN ARMED BACK-UP ON THE WAY, KNOWING I'D GET THERE FIRST...
TOLDYA THIS WOULD BE NO PROBLEM!
"... DREADING WHAT I MIGHT FIND..
IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT NOW, STAS. EVERYTHING'LL BE ALL RIGHT. I PROMISE I'LL NEVER LET ANYTHING HURT YOU AGAIN!
"THAT'S WHEN I GOT THERE. PRETTY IRONIC, EH?"

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, KIDS!
NO PROBLEM YOU SAID!
UH...

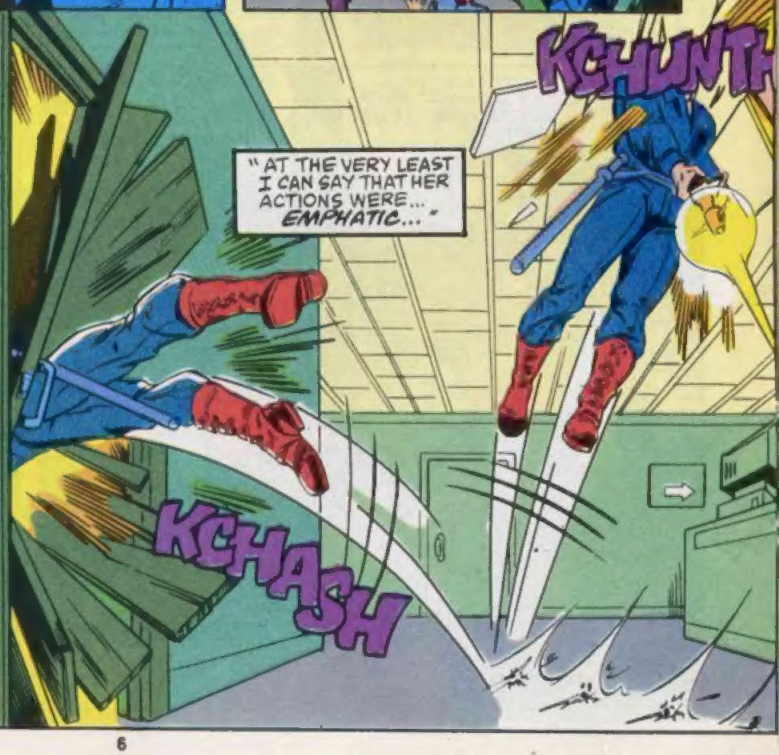
LET'S BE RATIONAL ABOUT THIS, KIDS. I CAN HAVE GUARDS AROUND YOU IN A SECOND...
AND THEY CAN BE DEAD A SECOND LATER.

DON'T PUSH US AROUND-- IT WOULD BE A BIG MISTAKE.
STAS AND KATH ARE LEAVIN' WITH US--IT'S STILL A FREE COUNTRY AIN'T IT?

FREEZE!

"THAT'S WHEN I KNEW IT WOULD GET MESSY."
MOVE AWAY FROM THE DOCTOR-- SLOWLY-- WE DON'T WANT TO SHOOT.
YEAH, I'M SURE...
...BUT MAYBE WE DO...

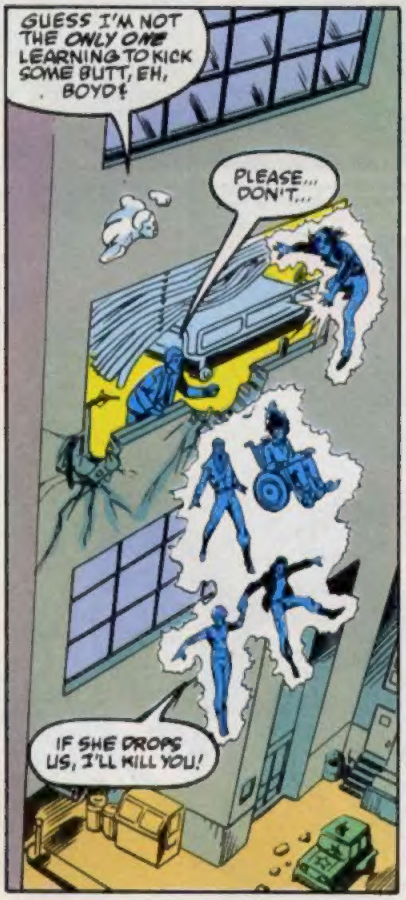
"LING ACTED FIRST, RIGHT? SHE'S A TELEKINETIC. DID IT APPEAR THAT SHE ACTED OR REACTED?"
"THAT'S A LITTLE DIFFICULT TO QUALIFY, COLONEL, AND RATHER A MOOT POINT, AFTER ALL.

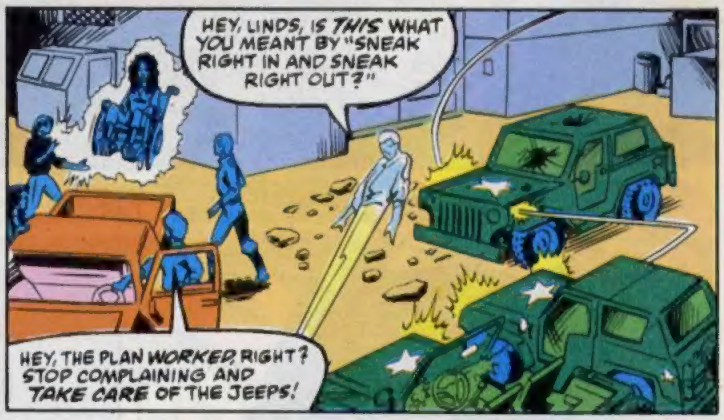

"AT THE VERY LEAST I CAN SAY THAT HER ACTIONS WERE... EMPHATIC..."
KCHUNTH
KCHASH

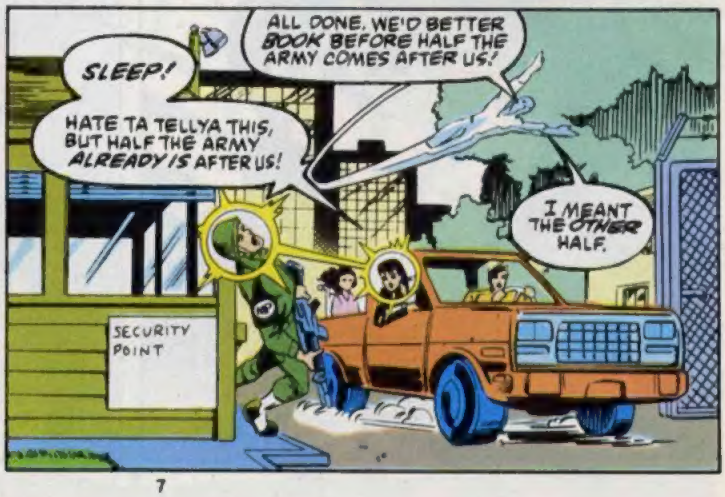
KATH-- I COULD'VE TAKEN THEM OUT QUIETLY!
SO, QUIET IS OUT. BIG DEAL. I WANNA LET THESE CLOWNS KNOW WE'RE LEAVING!
401

OUT THE WINDOW...
WE'RE THREE FLOORS UP!
I THOUGHT THERE WOULD BE NO FIGHTING...
DON'T DO THIS, KATHERINE! YOU'LL BE HOUNDED UNTIL YOU'RE CAUGHT!
401

YEAH, THAT WOULD BE A REAL CHANGE OF PACE, WOULDN'T IT?
PTOOM-CHASH-OOOM!


GUESS I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE LEARNING TO KICK SOME BUTT, EH, BOYD!
PLEASE... DON'T...
IF SHE DROPS US, I'LL KILL YOU!


HEY, LINDS, IS THIS WHAT YOU MEANT BY "SNEAK RIGHT IN AND SNEAK RIGHT OUT?"
HEY, THE PLAN WORKED, RIGHT? STOP COMPLAINING AND TAKE CARE OF THE JEEPS!


ALL DONE. WE'D BETTER BOOK BEFORE HALF THE ARMY COMES AFTER US!
SLEEP!
HATE TA TELLYA THIS, BUT HALF THE ARMY ALREADY IS AFTER US!
I MEANT THE OTHER HALF.
SECURITY POINT

"AND THAT WAS THE LAST YOU SAW OF THEM, DOCTOR BALLAD?"
"YES...
YOU HAVE STAS, OKAY?
NO SWEAT. LEAST HER HAIR'LL STAY COOL.

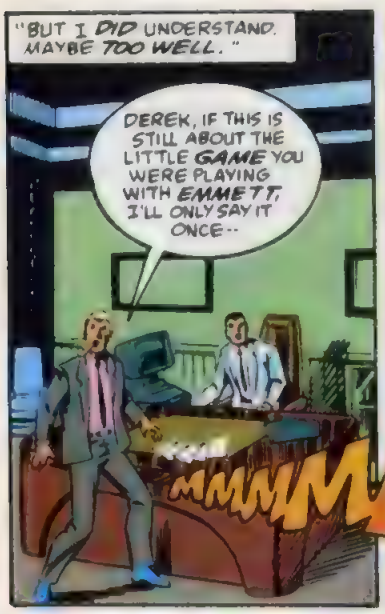
"...UNTIL I SAW THE SPECIAL REPORT LATER THAT NIGHT... AND I DIDN'T EVEN CONNECT THE CHILDREN WITH THAT UNTIL YOU CALLED..."
WHERE TO NOW?
THE CIA BUILDING'S IN LANGLEY. WE FOLLOW THE MAP WE'LL BE THERE IN TWENTY MINUTES.

DO YOU REALLY THINK THIS IS THE SMARTEST THING TO DO?
NO. BUT AT LEAST WE'LL BE DOING SOMETHING.
THIS HAS GOT TO BE BETTER THAN WAITING AROUND FOR THEM TO GET AFTER US, ISN'T IT?

IT'S WHAT YOU'VE SAID ALL ALONG, I GUESS, NEVER THOUGHT IT WAS THE WAY TO GO, BUT AFTER THE LAST SIX MONTHS...
THEY'RE GONNA BE ON US HEAVY FOR THIS YOU KNOW.

I WOULDN'T WANT IT ANY OTHER WAY...

"D.O.D., O.I.R. -- FILE TWO. PAUL CRAWFORST, C.I.A. REGIONAL DIRECTOR.
"OKAY SKIPPER YOU KNOW THE PROCEDURE "
"OF COURSE. THE TROUBLE STARTED AROUND 2 30 P.M. I WAS ON MY WAY TO A FELLOW AGENT'S OFFICE TO DISCUSS SOME -- PROBLEMS -- WITH AN ONGOING ASSIGNMENT.'
"THE AGENT'S NAME?"
"SHININGSTAR. DEREK SHININGSTAR -- HE'S ALSO A REGIONAL DIRECTOR. HE HAD JUST RETURNED TO ACTIVE DUTY FOLLOWING AN EIGHT-MONTH CENSURE AND INTERNAL INVESTIGATION. HE QUICKLY RETURNED TO."
..YOUR OLD TRICKS, RIGHT, DEREK?
MR. CRAWFORST, PLEASE...
IT'S ALL RIGHT, LAURA, HOLD ON A SECOND, SKIP.
I THINK WE'D BETTER CLEAR THIS UP RIGHT NOW, DEREK.
I'LL CALL YOU BACK.
YOU WERE ORDERED TO STAY AWAY FROM THE PROUDHAWK FILE. WHY DID YOU REQUEST ACCESS TO A COMPLETE UPDATE ON THE REPORT?
BECAUSE THESE CHILDREN ARE MINE SKIPPER. I HAVE TOO MUCH AT STAKE HERE TO LET SOMETHING AS TRIVIAL AS OFFICE POLITICS STOP ME...
"HE SAID IT SO MATTER-OF-FACTLY, AS IF I WERE AN IDIOT FOR NOT UNDERSTANDING "

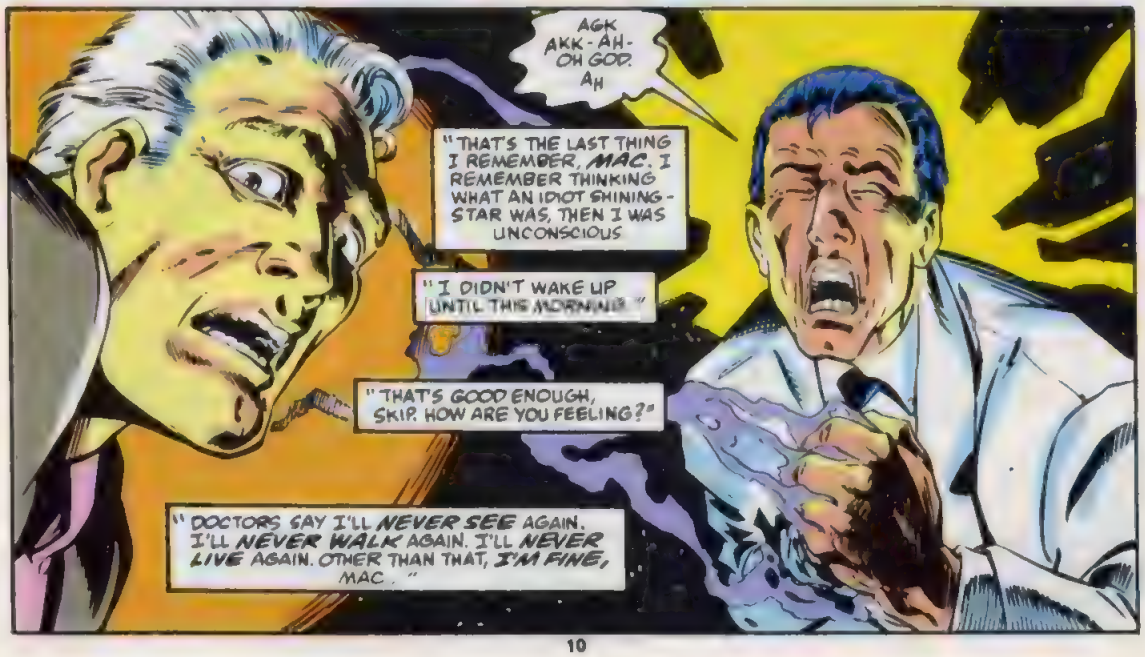

"BUT I DID UNDERSTAND. MAYBE TOO WELL."
DEREK, IF THIS IS STILL ABOUT THE LITTLE GAME YOU WERE PLAYING WITH EMMETT, I'LL ONLY SAY IT ONCE--
MMMMMMMMMM

"IT STARTED AS A NOISE FIRST."
"WHAT DID?"

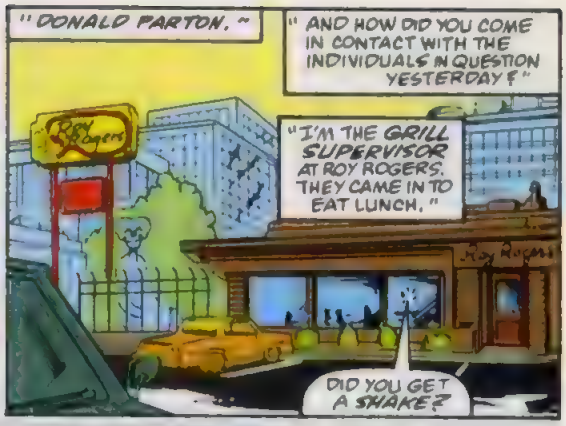
"THE END OF THE WORLD."
OH, MY GOD
THAT'S--
VUMMMM

DEREK-- DON'T--
RUSSIAN PIG KILLED FRIENDS OF MINE!
VUMVUMVUMMM

VOOSHT
AAAGGHH!
"A GUN. THE IDIOT TRIED TO KILL IT WITH A GUN.


AGK AKK-AH- OH GOD. AH
"THAT'S THE LAST THING I REMEMBER, MAC. I REMEMBER THINKING WHAT AN IDIOT SHINING-STAR WAS, THEN I WAS UNCONSCIOUS
"I DIDN'T WAKE UP UNTIL THIS MORNING."
"THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH, SKIP. HOW ARE YOU FEELING?"
"DOCTORS SAY I'LL NEVER SEE AGAIN. I'LL NEVER WALK AGAIN. I'LL NEVER LIVE AGAIN. OTHER THAN THAT, I'M FINE, MAC."

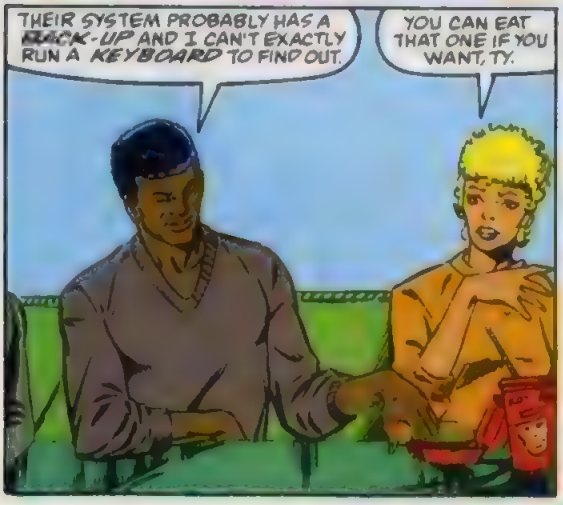
"YOUR NAME PLEASE..."
"DONALD."
WASHINGTON MEMO HIGHWAY
LANGLEY
NEXT RIGHT
CAN WE STOP AND GET SOMETHING TO EAT FIRST?
"YOUR FULL NAME, PLEASE."


"DONALD PARTON."
"AND HOW DID YOU COME IN CONTACT WITH THE INDIVIDUALS IN QUESTION YESTERDAY?"
"I'M THE GRILL SUPERVISOR AT ROY ROGERS. THEY CAME IN TO EAT LUNCH."
DID YOU GET A SHAKE?

M' STARVING!
JUST SAVE SOME FOR THE REST OF US.
EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF AT THE FIXIN'S BAR.
LET'S JUST GET THIS GOING

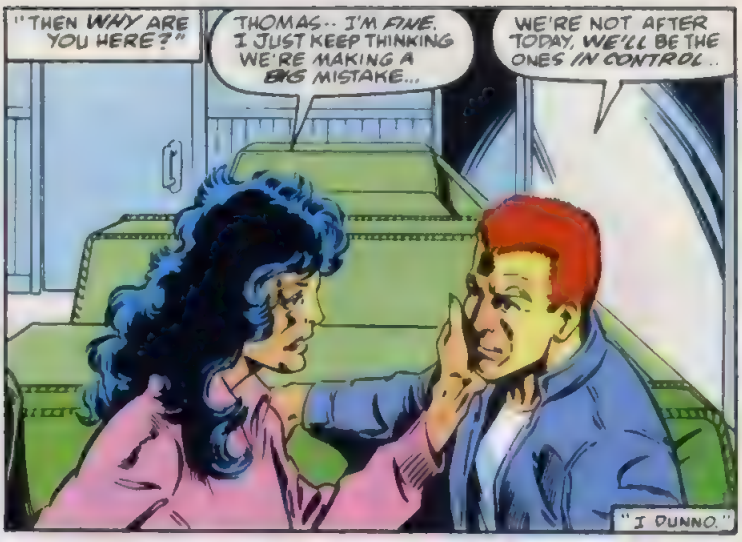
RELAX, BOYD. WE'RE JUST GONNA BREEZE IN AN' BREEZE OUT. I'LL PUSH EVERYONE AROUND AN' THEY'LL NEVER SEE A THING!

HOW MANY PEOPLE CAN YOU PUSH BEFORE YOU TIRE OUT? WE CAN SNEAK IN FROM THE ROOF IF WE HAVE TO.
I MIGHT BE ABLE TO DISRUPT THE COMPUTERS, BUT I'M NOT SURE I CAN DO IT RIGHT...

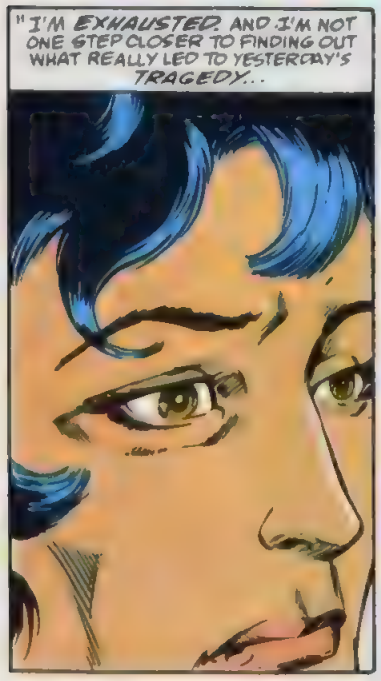

THEIR SYSTEM PROBABLY HAS A BACK-UP AND I CAN'T EXACTLY RUN A KEYBOARD TO FIND OUT.
YOU CAN EAT THAT ONE IF YOU WANT, TY.

STAS-- YOU OKAY?
I'M FINE.
"ALL RIGHT, SON, EXACTLY WHAT DID YOU SEE?"

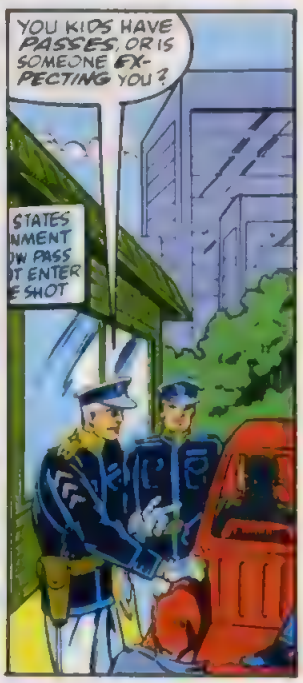
"JUST THE FOOD THEY BOUGHT."
YOU DON'T LOOK FINE


"THEN WHY ARE YOU HERE?"
THOMAS.. I'M FINE. I JUST KEEP THINKING WE'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE...
WE'RE NOT AFTER TODAY, WE'LL BE THE ONES IN CONTROL..
"I DUNNO."

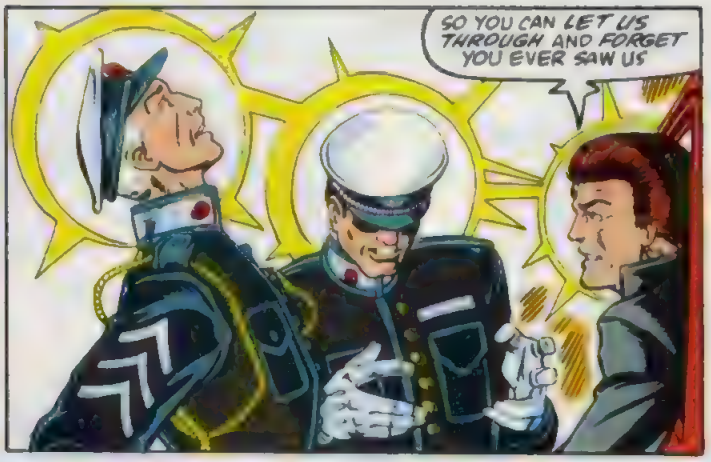
"SOMEONE GET THIS KID OUT OF HERE, PLEASE!
SO WHAT DO WE DO, PLAY IT BY EAR AS USUAL?
ALWAYS ENDS UP WORKING OUT FINE, RIGHT? BESIDES, IT'S MORE FUN THAT WAY!
SURE. WHAT IS THIS, IF NOT FUN?

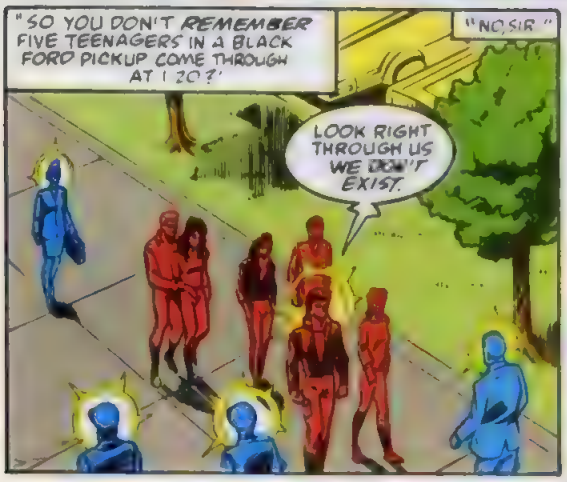

"I'M EXHAUSTED. AND I'M NOT ONE STEP CLOSER TO FINDING OUT WHAT REALLY LED TO YESTERDAY'S TRAGEDY...

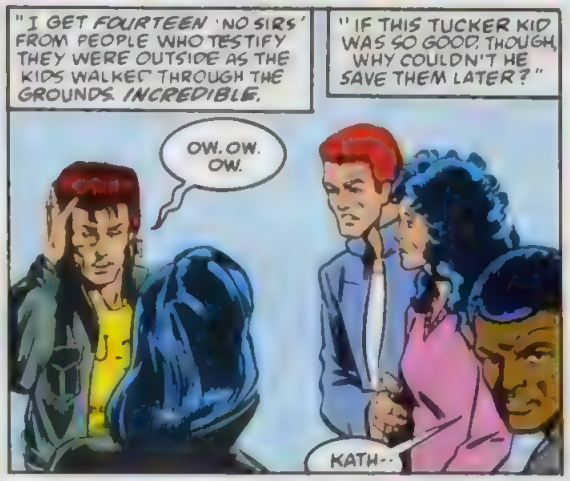
"EXCEPT THAT THE LAST ACT BEGAN HERE. CIA HEADQUARTERS. THEY APPROACHED THE MAIN GATE AT 1:20 PM. WOULD THAT THEY HAD BEEN SHOT THEN AND THERE."
STOP RIGHT THERE, PLEASE.

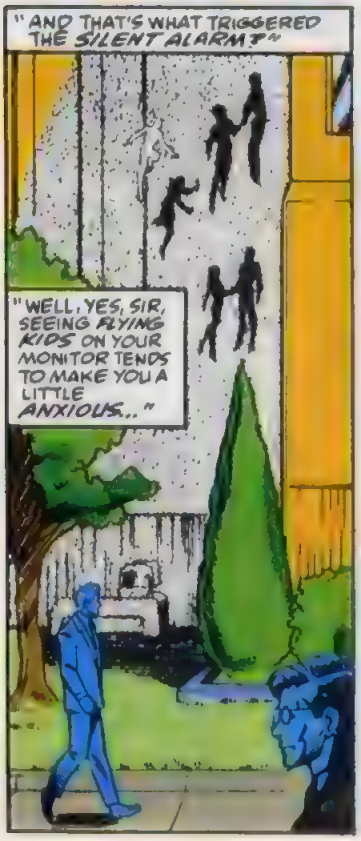

YOU KIDS HAVE PASSES, OR IS SOMEONE EXPECTING YOU?

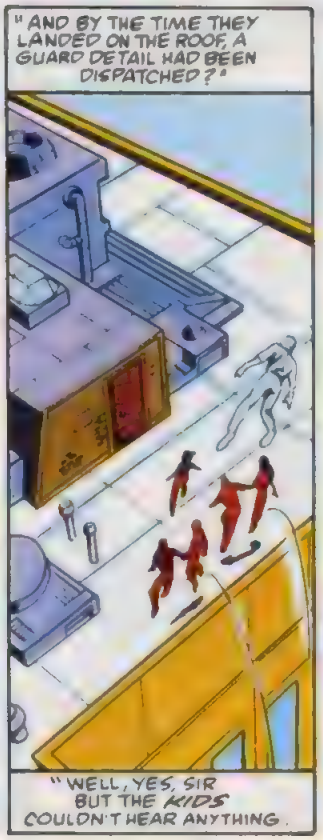
YEAH, SOMEONE'S EXPECTIN' US


SO YOU CAN LET US THROUGH AND FORGET YOU EVER SAW US


"SO YOU DON'T REMEMBER FIVE TEENAGERS IN A BLACK FORD PICKUP COME THROUGH AT 120?"
"NO, SIR."
LOOK RIGHT THROUGH US WE DON'T EXIST.


"I GET FOURTEEN 'NO SIRS' FROM PEOPLE WHO TESTIFY THEY WERE OUTSIDE AS THE KIDS WALKED THROUGH THE GROUNDS. INCREDIBLE.
"IF THIS TUCKER KID WAS SO GOOD, THOUGH, WHY COULDN'T HE SAVE THEM LATER?"
OW. OW. OW.
KATH--


"AND THAT'S WHAT TRIGGERED THE SILENT ALARM?"
"WELL, YES, SIR, SEEING FLYING KIDS ON YOUR MONITOR TENDS TO MAKE YOU A LITTLE ANXIOUS..."

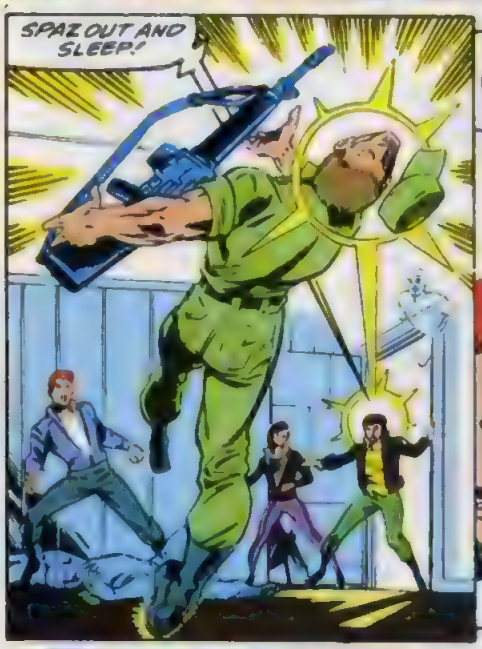

"AND BY THE TIME THEY LANDED ON THE ROOF, A GUARD DETAIL HAD BEEN DISPATCHED?"
"WELL, YES, SIR BUT THE KIDS COULDN'T HEAR ANYTHING.

"THEY WALKED RIGHT INTO IT..."
GREAT.
IS THIS WHERE IT GETS FUN?

AYUH
HEY!

"BUT HAVING THE GUARDS THERE DIDN'T MAKE A DIFFERENCE, DID IT?"

"UHM... NO, COL. BROWNING, IT DIDN'T."
CHIK
CHAK


SPAZ OUT AND SLEEP!

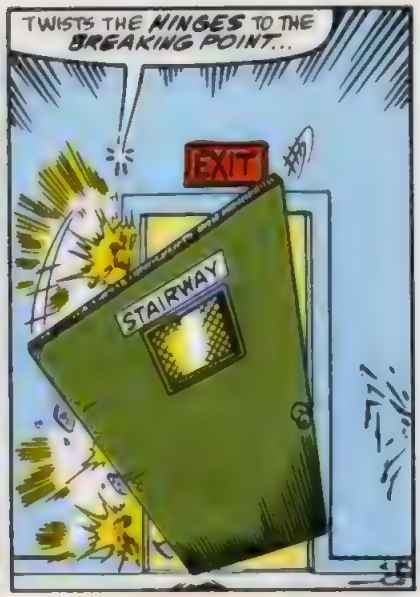
HEY, RAMBO, SHOULD I SEE IF BULLETS BOUNCE OFF YOU NEXT TIME?
YOU MIGHT BE SURPRISED

THESE MEN ARE HURT!
THEY'LL BE ALL RIGHT. COME ON
NO..

I CAN'T LEAVE THEM HERE LIKE THIS.
BUT YOU HAVE TO SAVE YOUR STRENGTH.
"IN CASE, JUST IN CASE, SHE WOULD NEED IT LATER BUT SHE HELPED THE INJURED MEN REGARDLESS OF HER OWN WELL-BEING."

" IT WASN'T THE FIRST MISTAKE THEY MADE, BUT IT WOULD PROVE TO BE THE MOST COSTLY... "
LOCKED. KATH..?
LET ME.

POP THROUGH AND FLEX THE MAGNETIC FIELD...

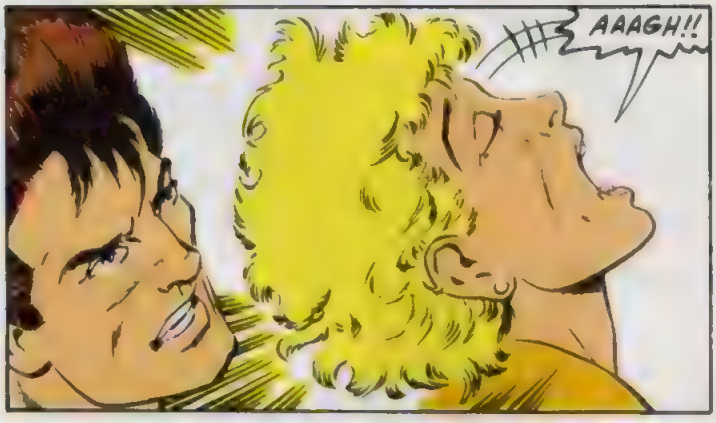

TWISTS THE HINGES TO THE BREAKING POINT...
EXIT
STAIRWAY

VOILA!
OH, GOD..

WHAT HAPPENED HERE? HOW COME THERE'S NO ALARMS SOUNDING?
ALL OF THESE PEOPLE--WHO DID THIS?

EASY, STAS. DON'T LOOK.
HOW CAN I NOT? WHAT KIND OF ANIMAL WOULD DO SOMETHING SO HORRIBLE?
THE KIND OF ANIMAL WE DON'T WANT TO MEET.
STILL, WE HAVE TO KNOW WHAT'S WHAT HERE.

" AND MRS. McCANN... WHEN DID YOU REALIZE THE CHILDREN WERE IN THE HALL ?"
LINDS...
I'M SCARED.
" I WAS HURT... BADLY... I SAW A SMALL BLOND GIRL PUT HER HANDS ON THE WALL.. BUT NOT FOR SUPPORT--AS IF SHE WERE TRYING TO FEEL SOMETHING...THEN..."

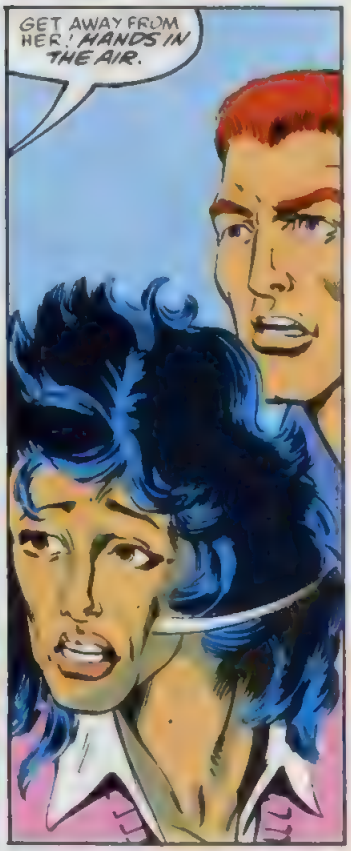

AAAGH!!

LINDS! YOU OKAY? WHAT DID YOU SEE?
NOISE HEAT PAIN OH GOD THE PAIN. I'M BLEEDING-- MY ARM--MY LEG--OH GOD--
HELP ME-- I'M ALIVE-- HE'S LEAVING--

ALIVE? IS THERE SOMEONE ALIVE HERE ? CAN YOU TELL US--
THERE!

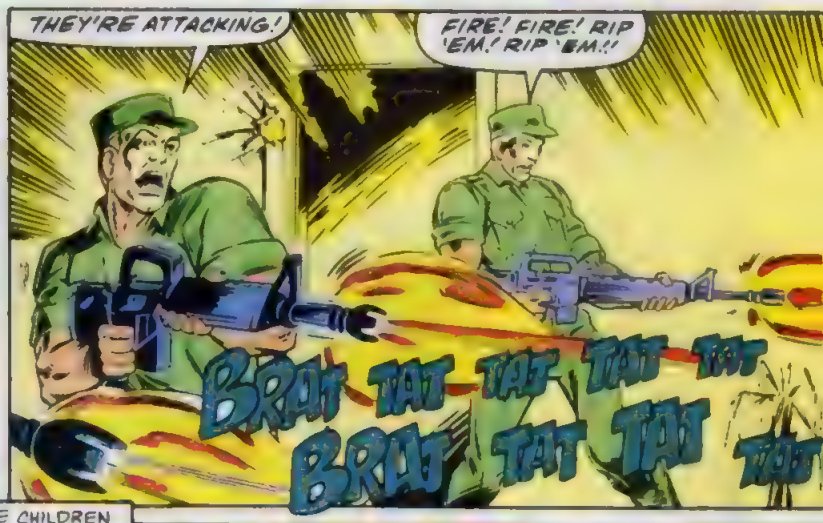
SHE'S HURT-- BUT SHE'S STILL ALIVE!
DON'T RUN--

LIGHTEN UP-- JUST ENOUGH TO HELP HER SURVIVE. DON'T EXHAUST YOURSELF.

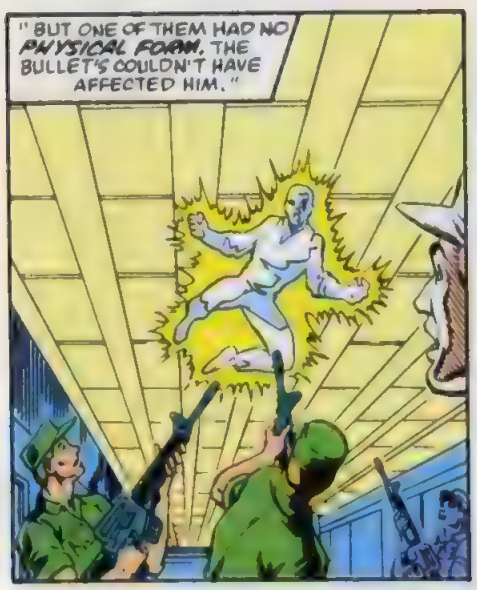

GET AWAY FROM HER ! HANDS IN THE AIR.

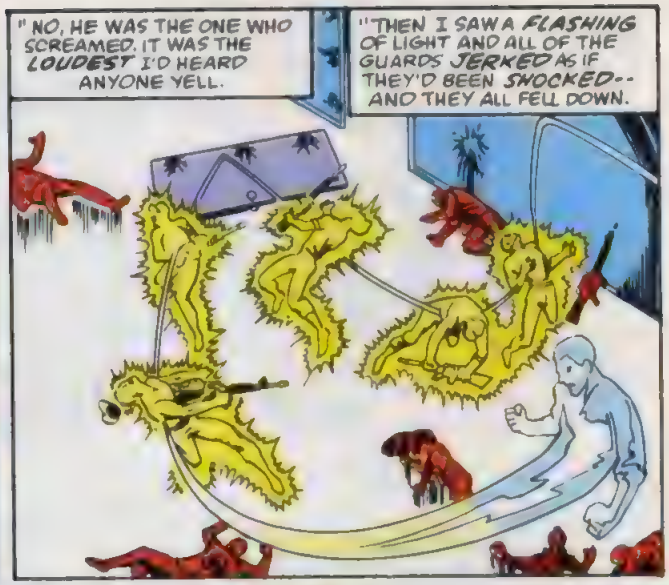
DON'T EVEN BREATHE. WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE? WHY DID YOU KILL ALL OF THESE PEOPLE?
WE DIDN'T KILL ANYONE!!
THEY WERE LIKE THIS WHEN WE GOT HERE--

SHE WAS HELPING THEM -- WE'RE PARANORM--


THEY'RE ATTACKING!
FIRE! FIRE! RIP 'EM! RIP 'EM!!
BRAT TAT TAT TAT TAT
BRAT TAT TAT TAT

"I SAW ALL OF THOSE CHILDREN GETTING SHOT.
"ALL OF THEM CRYING OUT IN SURPRISE. IN PAIN. THEY NEVER HAD A CHANCE. IT HAPPENED TOO QUICKLY."
NOOOOO!


"BUT ONE OF THEM HAD NO PHYSICAL FORM. THE BULLET'S COULDN'T HAVE AFFECTED HIM."

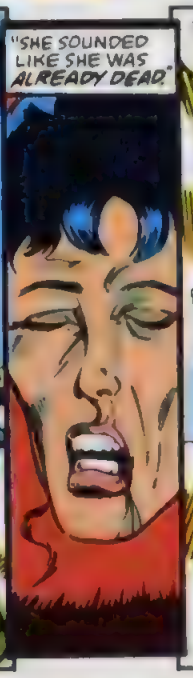

"NO, HE WAS THE ONE WHO SCREAMED. IT WAS THE LOUDEST I'D HEARD ANYONE YELL.
"THEN I SAW A FLASHING OF LIGHT AND ALL OF THE GUARDS JERKED AS IF THEY'D BEEN SHOCKED-- AND THEY ALL FELL DOWN.

"I DIDN'T KNOW IF THEY WERE DEAD... I WAS TOO AFRAID TO FIND OUT..."
GUYS?
PLEASE

STASI? ARE YOU OKAY? YOU'RE BLEEDING!
NGHH... HAVE TO... HELP THEM...
I CAN.. UFF. HEAL THEM...

"HOW DID THE GIRL SOUND WHEN SHE SAID THIS?"

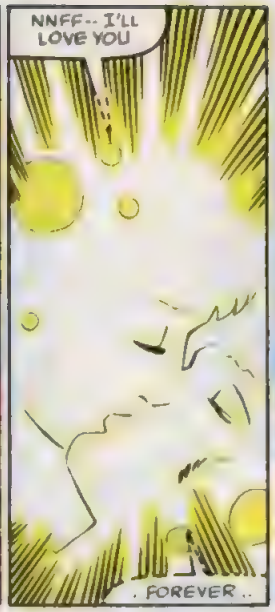
STAS--HEAL YOURSELF FIRST-- THEN THE OTHERS-- YOU'RE TOO WEAK--YOU'RE BLEEDING FROM YOUR NECK...
AGH...

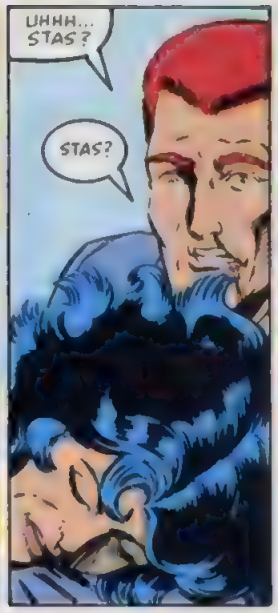

"SHE SOUNDED LIKE SHE WAS ALREADY DEAD."

STASI-- I KNOW HOW YOUR POWER WORKS-- YOU SECRETE AN ENZYME WHICH HELPS HEAL PEOPLE--BUT THE GLAND THAT DOES IT IS IN YOUR NECK!
rrrnghh

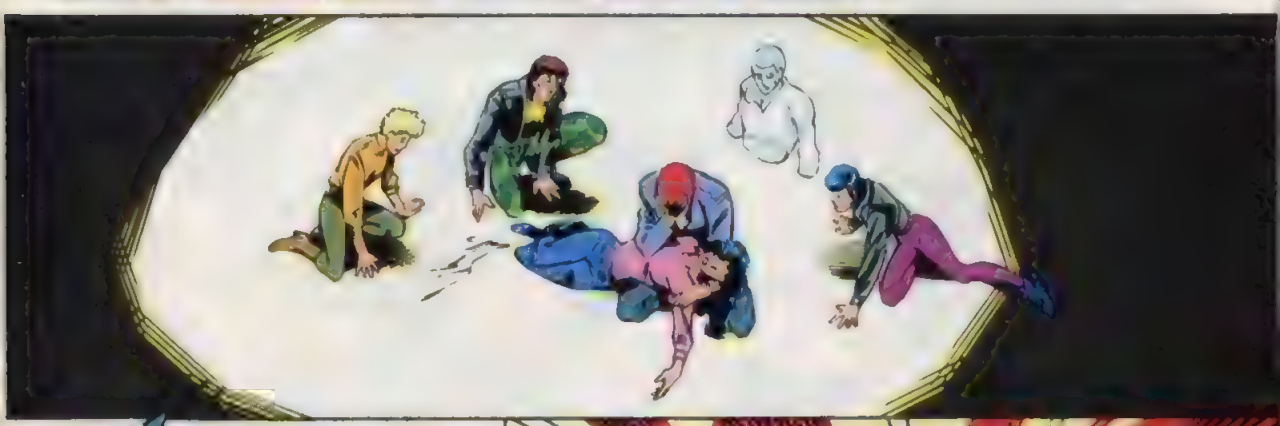
YOU'VE BEEN SHOT THERE! HEAL YOURSELF NOW--WHILE YOU STILL CAN-- IT'LL BE TOO LATE IN A MINUTE!
KATHY...
STAS--PLEASE--OH,GOD--PLEASE--YOU'RE ONLY HURTING YOURSELF--
..NO...
...HELPING OTHERS...
...KATHY... I'LL MISS YOU... NNGGH... HURTS...
STAS--NO MORE! YOU HEAR ME!
I--I'LL STOP YOU MYSELF--I'LL--PLEASE--DON'T DIE...
...THOMAS... OH,LORD... LET ME... HOLD ON...
URRGHH HUFF
...JUST.. A FEW MORE... FEET..

I LOVE YOU, THOMAS...


NNFF-- I'LL LOVE YOU
. FOREVER ..

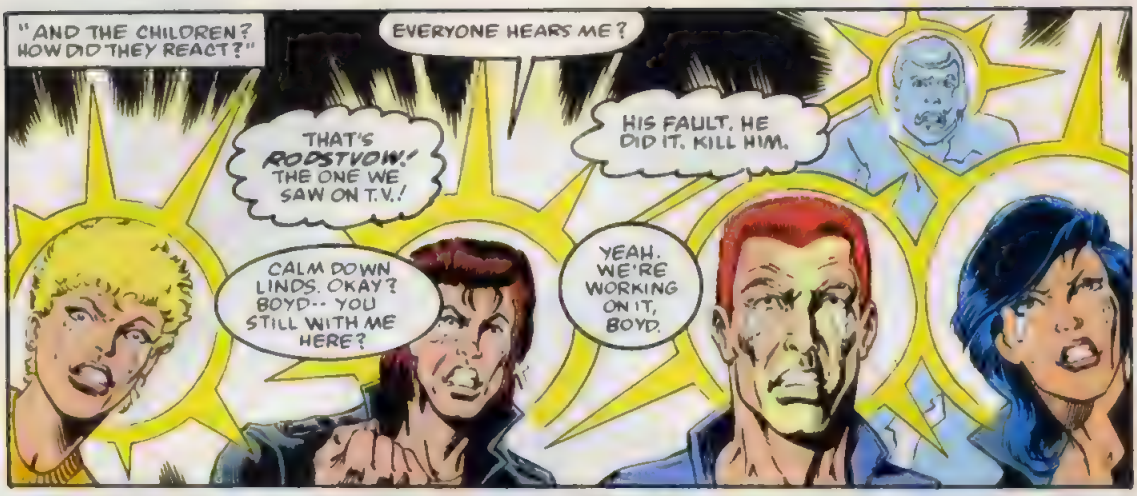

UHHH... STAS?
STAS?

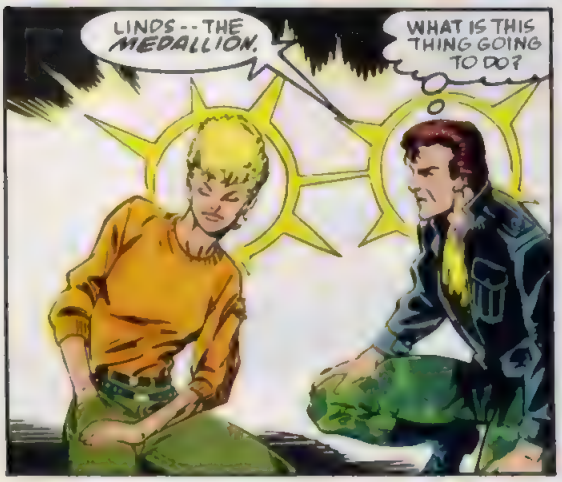
AAAGH-- WHY?!
STAS?



VUM
VUM
PFOOM
VUM

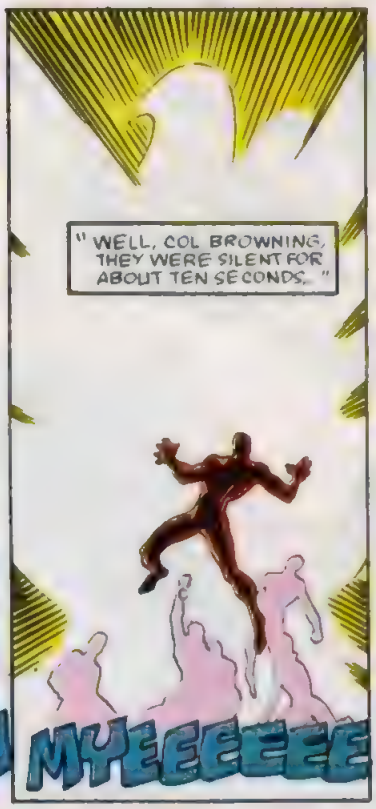
VUM
VUM
VUM
"HE GLOWED LIKE AN ANGEL, BUT HIS LAUGH WAS THE SOUND OF THE DEVIL HIMSELF."


"AND THE CHILDREN? HOW DID THEY REACT?"
EVERYONE HEARS ME?
THAT'S RODSTVOW! THE ONE WE SAW ON T.V.!
HIS FAULT. HE DID IT. KILL HIM.
CALM DOWN LINDS. OKAY? BOYD-- YOU STILL WITH ME HERE?
YEAH. WE'RE WORKING ON IT, BOYD.


LINDS--THE MEDALLION.
WHAT IS THIS THING GOING TO DO?

IT'S GOING TO TEAR THAT PIG APART.
EVERYONE...

CONCENTRATE!
VUM VUM MM MMMMMM


"WELL, COL BROWNING, THEY WERE SILENT FOR ABOUT TEN SECONDS."
MYEEEEEE

"...THEN THEY BROUGHT A REAL ANGEL DOWN TO EARTH."
"AND IN SO DOING, MA'AM, THEY MADE THIS A HELLISH WORLD FOR THE REST OF US."
CONTINUED!

So many letters we have no time to babble (or Babel for that matter!) — so on to your comments for issues #19 and #20:

Dear Psi-Team

First thing's first Fabian, since you took over this book it has never been better! The excitement, the suspense, the drama — I LOVE IT! And the art! Ron, you're fabulous! I've never seen your work anywhere else, but you're terrific!

But as much as I'd like to keep showering you with unadulterated praise, I have to discuss issue #19 The story, art and overall feel of the book were great But please please DON'T kill Kathy! Why? She's one of the bright spots of this book. I love her, so please, have Stasi heal her or something like that

Regarding the new format, I love it. (I seem to be saying that a lot, don't I?) I'm not too thrilled about the price hike, but I can live with it Well, things are getting more exciting in the New Universe, what with the Medusa Web(great name, who thought of it?), rounding up paranormals, and the destruction of Pittsburgh (great development! I was shocked!) I'll certainly keep tuned

Chad Grayson
Crawfordsville, IN

And we're glad to have you tuned to the NU, Chad. Working backwards, yes, Pittsburgh was a great shock indeed (wait till you see what we do to Washington D.C.). The Medusa Web was created and named by writer Fabian Nicieza after running a list of about six hundred names by editor Howard Mackie (or did it only seem like that many?). Kathy's not dead, as you said, thanks to Stasi, but you're one of the few writers who has ever stood up for her. It was touching. If you want to see more of Ron Lim's artwork, you're going to have to see it in the action-packed pages of SILVER SURFER and SOLO AVENGERS! He'll be around here occasionally, too.

Dear PSIs

WOW! What a development! The powers of Boyd, Kathy and Stasi are really developing! The name "Shockwave" really fits Kathy to a tee! Force blast, levitation, focused telekineses through physical actions?! Wow! I'm impressed! Issue #19 was great!

Now as for issue #20, what about Tyrone? Does he have some kind of new power (Ya see, everyone at our local comic shop missed issues #17 and #18 because our comic shop didn't order)? Hey, who is the "girl with the far away eyes" anyway? I want to meet her Oh, and by the way, could you please print my full address? I want to start a PSI-FORCE Fan Club and I'm looking for others to write!

Jason Caldarera
P.O Box 45
Glencoe, AR 72539

You got it, Jason! And hey, if your comic book store doesn't order a specific title, or consistently sells out (as is the case with PSI-FORCE in Manhattan), please continue to request that they order their titles properly or better yet, simply fill out the subscription form elsewhere in this book and you can be GUARANTEED to get every exciting issue at a discount price!

As for the "girl with the far away eyes" — ask Mick Jagger. Or, better yet, ask Lindsey Falmon.

Dear Psi-Force.

I just read issue #20 and I really enjoy the new format Keep up the outstanding work! I have a few comments and questions to ask you

1) Now that Tyrone's physical body has been severely burnt and he is resorting to his astral form, what is keeping his physical body alive? How are they keeping his heart pumping and his brain registering any activity? If his physical body doesn't heal, maybe he can steal the body of a man who recently died. I don't think Ty is that kind of a person, but he may have to if he ever wants to have a physical life again. It's just an idea

2) Now that Thomas has been drafted, will Lindsey be a new member of the group? I feel Thomas won't cooperate with the military because he is being forced to serve. I would like to see Wayne and Lindsey start a relationship

Well, that's all for now Thanks for listening and I hope things work out for PSI-FORCE in the future

Jeff Matz
Endicott, NY

Well, to tell you the truth, Jeff, we may all be better off if things DON'T work out for the team. Makes for more interesting stories, you know.

As for your questions. You raise an interesting idea about Ty, but it's based on an incorrect assumption. Ty can't "take over" a body, alive or dead. The most he can do is pass through it and cause a little bioelectrical havoc. Also, his body is healing slowly but surely, as was seen in ish #20. More on that soon . . .

As for Lindsey, yes, she will be a permanent fixture in this book (as permanent as we can expect after next issue). You were also right about Thomas and the military. It seems our resident fighting machine would rather fight for his own reasons, not because he was ordered to.

Dear PSI-cholics,

Issue #19 was incredible, if not more than a little disturbing. The idea of people around my age being forced to hurt — *kill* — to defend themselves is terrible, and even worse because I find these characters so *normal!* Regular kids who would normally (with the exception of Thomas) be disgusted at such a thing. However, the way you handled it was incredible. I have rarely been so swept away by a story. I distinctly remember saying to myself, "It can't get any better than this," but I'm happy to say that it did

Issue #20 was amazing, astounding, and the singularly best piece of creative work to date The art was wonderful, inks included The coloring was fitting and constant (a trait sadly lacking in issue #19) And the story? I'm tempted to say it can't get any better than this, but I'd probably be selling you short! Wow!

Now the comments . . . Unfortunately, Lindsey can't see the future, she can read the past psychic imprints on objects, not the future ones. I was going to try for a new prize on that one, but

Anyway, the last few pages on "The Sublet" were great Nice to see someone else in the suit, even if he *is* deranged one thing though — as "Spitfire" was really Jenny Swensen's nickname given to her by her father, shouldn't the suit have a new codename under its new ownership? How about AIRSTRIKE? Whaddya think?

Finally, I hope SKYBREAKER wasn't permanently damaged 'cos I really liked him Also, could us Canucks see some Canadian paranormals sometime? Thanks for the incredible stories Well, till Rodstvow becomes a pacifist

Leah Silverman
Ontario, Canada

Hate to tell you this, Leah, but you already have a Canadian paranormal in these pages. His name's BACKFIRE (sorry all you Canucks). SKYBREAKER's okay, just a stiff neck, that's all. Right now we are working on a back-up MEDUSA WEB story that'll wrap up those Jake Travest loose ends pretty neatly. Watch for it soon.

Also, you made a very good point about SPITFIRE and Jenny Swensen. Mark Gruenwald will take note, since he's working with Jenny now that she's been Pitt-juiced. As for that nifty "AIRSTRIKE" code-name, don't be surprised if it doesn't pop up around the MEDUSA WEB sometime after the aforementioned back-up story.

Also, thanks for all the compliments. But really, the "singularly best piece of creative work to date?" What would Homer and Shakespeare say? All we can say is "Aw, shucks . . . " And—

NEXT ISSUE: This is the big one! This is the one we've been gearing towards since issue #16!! PSI-HAWK versus RODSTVOW!! Only one survives!! A full length 28 page spectacular! Don't miss it — or the tie-in happening in JUSTICE #24, on sale this month!

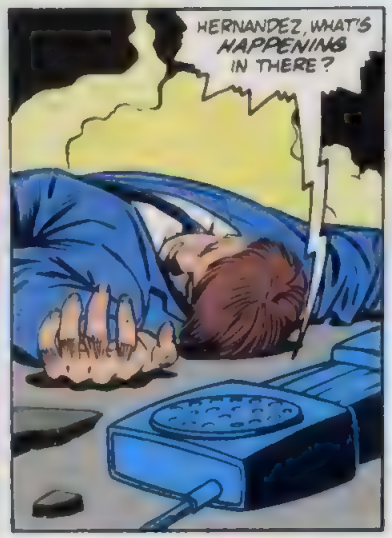
THE PRESIDENT'S FACE IS MISSING
SOMEBODY HELP ME... PLEASE...
ONLY SECONDS EARLIER, A MAN CALLING HIMSELF BLOWOUT TRANSPORTED OUT OF A TV STATION WHERE THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES WAS ADDRESSING THE NATION.
THE EXPLOSIVE DEPARTURE LEFT CHAOS, DESTRUCTION, AND A TOTALLY CONFUSED CHIEF EXECUTIVE.
THE LATTER IS NORMAL -- THE ONLY NORMAL THING ABOUT THE SITUATION. THE REST IS ... PARANORMAL.
WRITTEN BY PETER DAVID
PENCILS BY CHRISTOPHER IVY
INKS BY MARK McKENNA
LETTERS BY MICHAEL HEISLER
COLORS BY MICHAEL ROCKWITZ
EDITED BY DAVID WOHL

MY FACE... FEELS LIKE IT'S PEELING OFF
AM I... DYING?
I'M SORRY, NANCY...

MOMENTS BEFORE THE EXPLOSION..

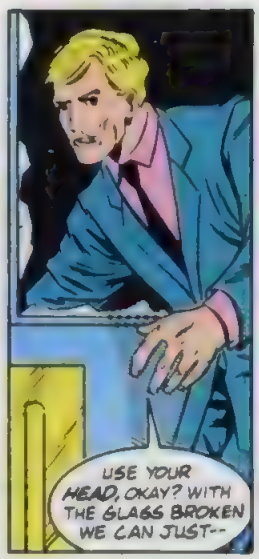
KAKABOOM

HERNANDEZ! THIS IS CARTER! COME IN!


HERNANDEZ, WHAT'S HAPPENING IN THERE?

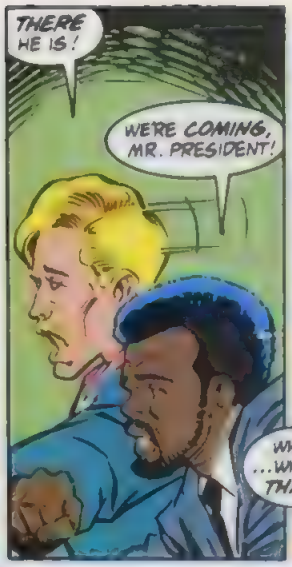
NO ANSWER.
STRAWBERRY, WHAT'RE YOU DOING? WE CAN'T ABANDON OUR POST!
WE HAVE TO! THE PRESIDENT MAY NEED US!
IT'S LOCKED!

HOLD ON I'LL SHOOT THE LOCK OFF!
STRAW, WAIT A SECOND!


USE YOUR HEAD, OKAY? WITH THE GLASS BROKEN WE CAN JUST--

YEAH, THANKS.
DON'T MENTION IT.

MY HANDS! THEY'RE STUCK TO MY FACE!
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?
OOOPS!


THERE HE IS!
WE'RE COMING, MR. PRESIDENT!

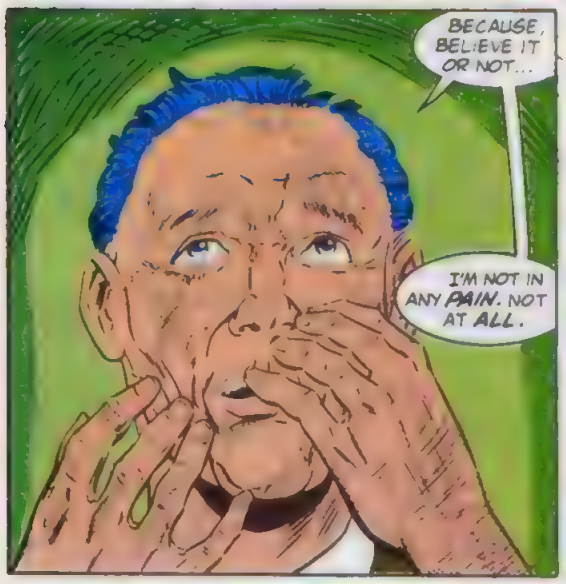
CARTER AND STRAWBERRY, SIR. SECRET SERVICE.
WHO'S ...WHO'S THAT?
I SHOULD HAVE DUCKED, MEN. AT LEAST MY HANDS ARE UNSTUCK.

WHAT'S WRONG?
IS IT THAT NOTICEABLE?

AND...
JUST KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN, MR. PRESIDENT
SECRET SERVICE! ONE SIDE!
AT LEAST THE BROADCAST IS SHUT DOWN. DON'T NEED THE PUBLIC SEEING MORE THAN THEY ALREADY HAVE.
HONEY! KIDS! GET IN HERE! SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO THE PRESIDENT!
WHAT'D HE DO, REMEMBER HIS ROLE IN THE CONTRA THING?
I'M SERIOUS, BLAST IT! THERE WAS SOME SORT OF EXPLOSION AND I THINK HE WAS HURT!
YOU KIDDING ME?
HOLD ON! I'LL SHOW YOU!
AND YOU GUYS ALWAYS RIB ME ABOUT TAPING THE PRESIDENT'S SPEECHES.
THERE HE IS... I THINK. BUT YOU CAN'T SEE HIM!
WE WANT TO SEE THE PRESIDENT!
MR. PRESIDENT! LOOK THIS WAY!
IS HE ALL RIGHT? INQUIRING MINDS WANT TO KNOW!
BLASTED REPORTERS!
YOU GUYS CAN GET STUFFED!
AND YOU CAN QUOTE ME.
VREEEEE

GIVE ME A MIRROR! QUICKLY!
Y-YESSIR!

OOOOH, MY. LON CHANEY WOULD HAVE BEEN JEALOUS.
GRECIAN FORMULA WON'T HELP THIS.
SIR, HOW CAN YOU SOUND SO... SO CALM?!


BECAUSE, BELIEVE IT OR NOT...
I'M NOT IN ANY PAIN. NOT AT ALL.

CAN YOU STILL SEE THE HAND PRINTS?
NO SIR, NOT AT ALL. YOU'VE SMOOTHED THEM OUT.
IT'S THE FREAKIEST THING I'VE EVER SEEN. NO OFFENSE

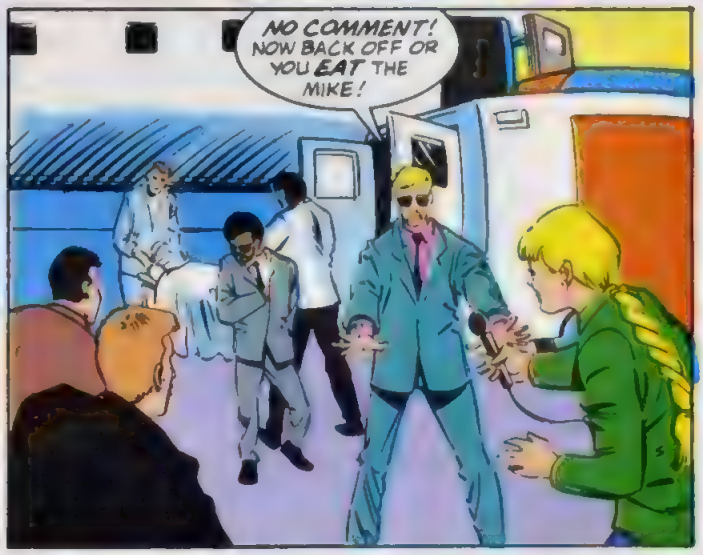
FRANKLY, I'D AGREE WITH YOU. I'VE GONE FROM BEING TEFLON TO PLAY-DOH.
I THINK I DID THIS JUST IN TIME. IT'S HARDENING.
YOUR HAIR'S ALMOST GROWN BACK IN, TOO!

GENTLEMEN, I'M AFRAID WE HAVE TO... PARDON THE EXPRESSION.. FACE UP TO IT.
I, YOUR COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF, APPEAR TO BE A PARANORMAL.

AW, MAN! SIR, WE CAN'T LET THIS GO PUBLIC! NOT TILL WE FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO!
CARTER'S RIGHT, MR. PRESIDENT.

I KNOW HE'S RIGHT.
BUT THE MEDIA WILL BE CRAWLING ALL OVER THE HOSPITAL.
DRIVER... TAKE US TO THE AIRPORT. CONSIDER THAT A PRESIDENTIAL DIRECTIVE.

HERE WE ARE, SIR. WE'VE RADIOED AHEAD. AIR FORCE ONE IS PREPPED.
BUT SOME REPORTERS ARE HERE, TOO. GOOD THING WE'VE ALMOST GOT YOUR FACE BANDAGED UP.


NO COMMENT! NOW BACK OFF OR YOU EAT THE MIKE!

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU GUYS ARE GOING?
BACK TO THE HOSPITAL. WHY?
WRONG. GET BACK IN THE PLANE. YOU'RE NOW THE PRESIDENT'S PERSONAL PARAMEDICS.

HELLO, HON'?
NO, IT'S OKAY. I'M FINE. REALLY. BUT I NEED YOU TO DO SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT FOR ME.
CALL THE PORTRAIT PAINTER AND HAVE HIM STOP WORK IMMEDIATELY.
FIN

NEXT ISSUE

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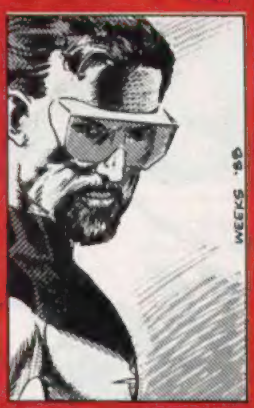


STARBRAND™

NEW UNIVERSE · ON SALE NOW FROM MARVEL

ON SALE THIS MONTH

universe news

The Official Timeline of the New Universe

July 28, 1986

A day after acquiring his powers of the Star Brand, *Ken Connell* goes back to the Laurel Mountains in search of any sign of the "Old Man." Connell enters a cave and finds a jumpsuit and boots on the ground. He takes his new clothes and leaves the area. Later that day, he goes to the home of a friend, *Barbara Petrovic*, and finds that her daughter *Laurie* is playing with a weapon that was used by the alleged alien in their fight on the previous night. *Connell* takes the weapon and leaves in confusion.

(STAR BRAND #1)

C.I.A. operative *Emmett Proudhawk* finds *Wayne Tucker* wandering the streets of Chicago and without making his presence known, telepathically commands *Tucker* to go to San Francisco. *Tucker* then uses his paranormal power of mental domination to hitchhike to San Francisco. Successful in his endeavor, *Proudhawk* contacts his office in Washington, D.C., and discovers that a new paranormal has been found in Connecticut. *Proudhawk* then plans to meet his partner *Derek Shiningstar* in Connecticut to search for this paranormal.

(PSI-FORCE ANNUAL #1)

July 29, 1986

Tracy Speck is offered a staff position at the Clinic for Paranormal Research by Phillip Nolan Voigt.

Lenore Fenzl is given a physical examination and tranquilizes the physician, nearly killing him.

Connell, after spending the day working at *McMullen and Zayre* Volkswagen Repair Shop in Dormont, Pennsylvania, goes back to the Laurel Mountains. There, he finds and confronts the alleged alien and tosses it and its craft into space.

(STAR BRAND #1)

Department of Justice agent, *John Tensen*, encounters *Damon Darquill* in Los Angeles, California. In their confrontation, *Darquill* manifests his paranormal power to induce hallucinations on others by causing *Tensen* to believe that he has entered a portal to another dimension. In this hallucinatory dimension, *Tensen* manifests his paranormal powers to project force shields and energy blasts while combatting what he believes to be monsters in his other-dimensional world.

July 30, 1986

Phillip Nolan Voigt places ads for the Clinic in trade journals, popular psychology magazines, and local newspapers, hoping to attract inquiries from paranormals.

Voigt hires *Craig LaGraves* and *Tanis Newhouse* to be the Clinic's administrators.

Proudhawk and *Shiningstar* arrive in Fairfield, Connecticut in search of *Thomas Boyd*. After a few hours, they discover a body in a garbage can which they believe to be *Boyd*'s. In actuality, *Boyd* had already been abducted by Shiningstar, who plans to use *Boyd* against his partner, *Proudhawk*. *Shiningstar* returns to Washington, D.C., while *Proudhawk* heads to Vermont to find another paranormal he's become aware of.

(PSI-FORCE ANNUAL #1)

July 31, 1986

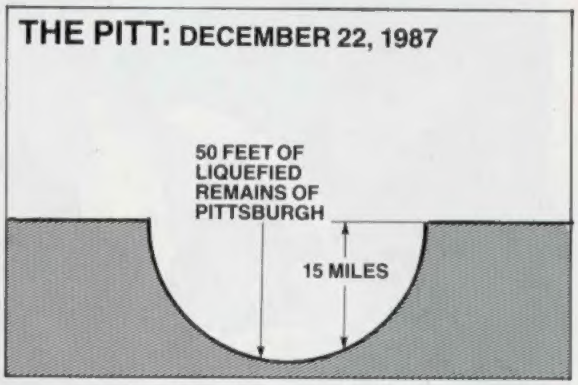
Voigt hires psychiatric social worker *Dr. Jane Semple* to be one of the Clinic's psycho-therapists.

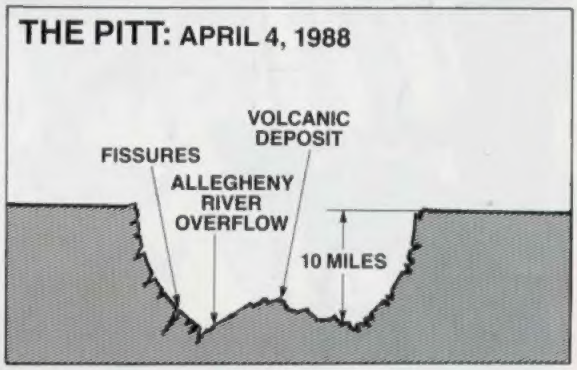
Proudstar finds *Michael Crawley* walking down a street in Bennington, Vermont. Unseen by *Crawley*, *Proudstar* telepathically compels him to go to San Francisco. *Crawley* soon enters the Greyhound bus station and spends all of his money on a one-way ticket there.

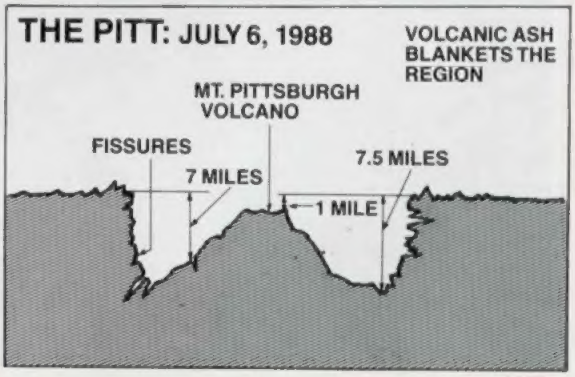
(PSI-FORCE ANNUAL #1)

Pro file: MICHAEL GUSTOVICH

Inker on: JUSTICE and THE INCREDIBLE HULK.
Marvel freelance credits (past): Inker on NEW MUTANTS #1-3, FALCON & ICEMAN Limited Series
My hobbies are: Collecting dragons, playing Galaxian, fun with the Missus, dancing.
The single work of which I am most proud is: NEW MUTANTS #2
My pet peeves are: Smoking, littering and evangelists.
My place of birth is: Warren, Ohio (Not far from Cleveland).
My greatest accomplishment outside the comics field is: Having the good friends that I do.
My oddest habit is: Eating the inside frosting of an Oreo cookie first.
If they were making a movie of my life, I'd like to see my part played by: Woody Allen.
The reason I got into comics was: For the fun of it. Now I'm in it for the money and the fun of it.
People who knew me in High School thought I was: A little nerdy but highly respected for my talent and good naturedness.
My favorite performers are: Neal Diamond, Woody Allen, Donald Sutherland.
The last good book I read was: IT by Stephen King.
The last good movie I saw was: MOONSTRUCK.
The biggest influences on my work include: Tom Palmer, Joe Sinnott, Klaus Janson on inks and John Buscema, Neal Adams, and John Byrne for pencils.
My greatest unfulfilled ambition in the comics field is: To ink a John Buscema book.
The worst part of my job is: Erasing all the pages after inking and getting to Federal Express before they close.
When nobody's looking I like to: Have fun with the Missus.
The one thing I really want the world to know about me is: I like to keep the world guessing.







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